VALENTINE'S DAY.

BY G. H. JESSOF.

Lilian looked into my face to-day, Dimpling and blushing and laughing: "What did you send me this note for, pray? Candidly own you were chaffing. Two little cupids in nothing but wings: Heart with a bodkin rub through it: Love birds; all sorts of ridiculous things-Beriously, why did you do it?"

Fibbling was useless! "St. Valentine speed!"

And I somitted the letter:

"Valentine! A pletty reason indeed;
I could have furnished you better.

Who is St. Valentine? Why should this day"—

Asked she, her sunny curls shaking— "Fill the Postoffices full in this way With tinted paper lovemaking?"

Valentine's Day." I essayed to reply, "Is, by old superstition, Reconed the day when (I can not see why) Little birds change their condition. Thrushes and blackbirds, and linners and larks, "Not with lace paper like you numan sparks, "I'm very certain," said Lily.

Well, dear, on that point I will not gainsay; Let us make love as tee birds do! They write no letters, but woo in this way: Woo in dumb show, without words, too."

Stop, sir! you misunderstand. I believe It is on purpose you miss me: What I have said never hinted the leave That you have take to kiss me.'

Bless thee, St. Valentine, thanks for the hint: Shrines shall be built in thine honor: Soft blue eyes downcast, and blushes sans stint, Told me the truth-I had won her. Miracles move in the weary world still; Summer is but playing possum; Valentine hath made, and Valentine will

MISS OLNEY'S VALENTINE.

BY SIMILDE E FORBES.

Make winter orange trees blossom.

thought, as she carried her bird cage to the window and threw open the shutters to let in the full flood of light. Across the way a fresh young voice was singing. Little Miss Olney paused to listen, and a dreamy smile curved her lips, and as she tended her flowers, pausing now and then to inhale their fragrance, a sigh escaped her lips. Old memories were stiring her heart as she went about her work, to-day, for this sunshiny 14th of February seemed so like another in the long ago.

Long? Yes, the time was long counted by years; and yet, as memory went back, it seemed as but yesterdey. She was only sixteen then-"sweet sixteen" Jack Brown called her-and they often called her a "little flirt" in those days. "Did she deserve the name?" she wondered; and then thinking over those old days. Ah! memory was "bitter sweet," as it so often is, and as she thought of her conduct to Jack on that never to be forgotten night, a sort of self pity stirred her heart—pity for the young self that was no more. No. it was not the same "Lida" that, loving Jack with all her heart, was yet bound to torment and tease him. just to show her power over him and see how well he loved her. She had never meant to jilt him-never, and when on that night, at the valentine party, she had allowed Alfy Brimmer to take her home, leaving Jack, who had escorted her sone, she fully expected he would come over the next day and make it all up. To be sure she expected to be very penitent, and of course it was real mean; but then ne ought

But Jack did not come the next day, nor the next day after that. And then she heard he had gone away. Gone away without seeing her! It was dreadful -but, alas, it was true; and Lida Olney actually cried herself sick. Then she resolved she would learn his address and would write to him; but before she could carry her plans into execution a terrible shock came to her. Jack was married! And, following close upon the news, Jack sent her a note, telling her of the fact she had already heard, and, enclosing her letters, requested her to send back his own. Grieving was useless; but Miss Olney tould not help grieving; and as she sent back his letters and all the dear little souvenirs of their broken compact she felt as if hife was hardly worth living.

But, though her own folly and Jack's rash

ney grew into a nobler, better woman for the sorrow she had endured. Doing "with ail her might" every duty her hands found to do, living a life of quiet usefulness, she found herself at thirty, if not positively happy, at least content. An old maid they called her now, but little she cared as she went her onest way. She lived in rented went her quiet way. She lived in rented rooms, where she had lived now for years, for the spirit of change did not often visit the quiet little village of Loraine, and the quiet ald couple who owned and eccupied part of the dwelling were her dearest friends. The mcdest sign over her door proclaimed her a dressmaker; but it was hardly needed

for everyone miles around knew "little Miss Olney" well. To day her landlord and his wife were away, and her assistants off on their holiday. land twenty-five years old. She had been taught to believe that to be an "old maid" was the worst and last disgrace a woman could endure. She was not very attractive and this was her first offer. She accepted and Jack was not hindered in his plan of punishing Lida. Alas! though the punishment was tenfold the harder to bear. A marriage without love, even without esteem, and he had brought it on himself. Mrs. Brown was not disposed to make the burden any lighter, and her constant repining because some of their neighbors had things so much "ai er" than they could afford added the last drop to his cup of misery. The breaking out of the Civil War brought to him a gleam of hope. Naturally patriotic, he was among the first to enlist. For two years he served his country well, and in a regiment known for its bravery he stood among the first. So far he had escaped with slight wounds; but he was not always thus to escape—he was wounded and taken prisoner. Then, after long, weary months all such months to the prisoners at Andersonville and "Libby," such months of anguish to

terness of auguish that found no relief save | condition. in hard work and caring for other stricken | Elden, Mo. hearts. Alas! there were plenty to care for in those sad days. Mrs. Brown mourned loudly, and wore the deepest mourning-for six months. Then she was married again-widowhood was so "lonely." one could tell; but he, the new husband lived from one to three days. The cowe was a drunkard, and after some years of lived from one to three days. The cowe (thirty-five in number) were fed nothing but

mourned her. That was all of the past that Miss Olney reviewed to day, as she sat in her lonely room, but oh, how it filled her heart til he eves overflowed in tears. The day that had been so bright in the morning grew overcast as the afternoon wore on, and ere night snow and sleet filled the air, Miss O ney lighted her lamp, but did not close the moved the cow before calving to another shutters. Better let her light shine out, she barn, twenty rods distant. I found this to thought; it might cheer some lonely passers- | be preventive, saving every calf when the

by, and guide them on their way. generation. It was her choicest treasure, her only inherited wealth, and as she laid she stood back to note the effect, as she often did, and then she sighed to think no one was with her to sympathize with ber in any of

Just then she was rather startled by a heavy rap at the door. 'Only some neigh-

stepped in with it, neither waiting for an invitation. A gentleman by his dress, but "A beautiful morning," Miss Olney Miss Olney, though not given to fear, felt a til you can roll it out to a quarter of an inch sudden chill as she saw that he was a in thickness, cut this into squares, making stranger. He might be a robber, despite his three or four incisions in each square; drop stranger. He might be a robber, despite his gentlemanly guise, and her silver, her pre-clous silve. How improdent to set it out before her unshuttered win lows.

The stranger did not wait for her to speak he was shaking as if with an ague chill. "Excuse we, madam," he said, in a voice tremulous and hoarse, "I believe I am chilled

through. If you'll allow meBut before the words were fairly spoken Miss Olney had drawn her own easy chair to the fire, and the stranger dropped into it, evidently entirely exhausted. Lida forgot her fears in compassion for the stranger, and proper degree of energy is imparted to the operawhen his trembling fingers tried in vain to | tions of these important secreting and discharging unloose his muffler she offered her assistance | glands, without overstimulation, by the Bitters. in tones she found trembled, too.

The next moment she fairly blushed at her act as the face, clear of its wrappings, looked up at her. The pale face, with the mustache and the hair tinged with gray, and the eyes! He looked, but said ne word; his lips worked as if he fain would speak, but she fell to criticising her own conduct and | no sound came. Only the tears welled up and fell over the pallid cheek. Lida stood mute, transfixed by that look. "What does it mean?" she said at last in an awe-struck

agitation was so extreme. "Lide," he whispered "Lide, don't you

know me; don't you know Jack?" Was the world receding from her? Had the grave given up its dead? She felt no fear, even in the first moment. Spirit or mertal, it was Jack. But for a few moments her senses seemed to fail her, and then, with a whispered "Jack," she clasped him there, to find out at his leisure that she was | close-only for a moment though, for she | must look at him.

"Is it really you, Jack?" she said at last. Are you sure it is you?" "Yes, quite sure," he answered, with a laugh that, if it had been a woman, would

have been hysterical. "But I thought you were dead, Jack."

"And was you sorry?" Such a look as she gave him. "How can you ask! But tell me how it was." And then he told her of the long oblivion, from which he woke to find himself reported as dead. The terrible prison life had driven him mad. He was taken and cared for by good Samaritans, for three long years, and then when he was himself again, he found that every one supposed him dead. "And," he said, "knowing my wife had remarried and my other friends given me up, I thought it beet not to break the silence. But hearback his letters and all the dear little souvenirs of their broken compact she felt as if life was hardly worth living.

But. though her own folly and Jack's rash haste had marred the lives of both, Miss Older a little while ago, and found on in quiry that you were still Miss Olney, and lived alone—or, at least, had an establishment of your own."

> "Ab, Jack, do you know what day it is? You are my 'valentine,' sir."
> Audacious, wasn't it, for little Miss Olney to so forget the proprieties? The old people in the other part of the house came home; but whether it was hours or minutes after Jack came, neither of the "young" people could have told.

And so the wonderful news of Jack's return became an old story in Loraine, and Mrs. Brown, once little Miss Olney, tells her children the story of her "valentine."

Rye for Spring Feeding. [Missouri Republican,]

There are few if any plants that are more She, too, was keeping holiday all alone. Sitting with idle hands for this one day, and letting memory bring back the "face of her Douglas, tender and true." "Poor Jack!" Only dust and ashes now; and yet he never seemed dead to her. How the tears would ateal down as she thought of his blighted life; his early death. Ah if she only knew the stock but also for the teams. Teams will the stock but also for the teams. valuable for soiling in the spring than rye. life; his early death. Ah, if she only knew | the stock but also for the teams. Teams will how he died, this "young hero of ours." He had proposed to and married his wife all in one day—married in mad haste and "repented at leisure," though no human soul ever the fail of course is better for this purat letsure," though no human soul ever heard from his manly lips either complaint or regret. He bore the consequence of his mad folly with a heroism which was a part of his nature. Mattie Barnes, the girl he had married, had literally "jumped at the chance" when he offered marriage, and consented without much hesitation to an immediate marriage. Not because she loved him—oh, no; that never entered into her calculations. Their acquaintance was alight, but she was sure he could give her a slight, but she was sore he could give her a home, and she was a dependent on relatives, and twenty-five years old. She had been taught to believe that to be an "old maid" acre will be about the right quantity to sow. acre will be about the right quantity to sow.

the loving hearts at home, he was reported | ewes that are norsing young a supply of 'dead." Dead, and then the wail of an un | green food will be found a decided advantbroken silence. Lids mourned with a bit | age to sid in keeping them in good, thrifty

Scours to Unives.

(Country Gentleman.) I have been interested in a remady for scours in calves. Having had serious diffi-But her last choice was a very bad culty with this disease last spring, I will one. Whether she had married him for give the benefit of my experience. The calves were invariably taken when from as were the calves up to the age referred to. From the herd we lost twenty calves after using many different remedies; each and every calf that was taken died. I then removed a healthy calf as soon as born to an adjoining bern, away from all contact with other cat tie. This did not prove successful, but ! still believed the disease contagious, and racow was removed before the birth. To be So she set out her supper, with "snowy more thoroughly convinced of the conta damask" and dainty china and the silver gious character of the disease, I removed that had been in the family for more than a two calves immediately after birth, that generation. It was her choicest treasure, were born in the infected buildings, to a sheep barn twenty rods distant; both had the solid knife and fork beside her plate and the scours and died. I have never seen or placed the other pieces to her satisfaction, heard of a similar case in this section. I can heard of a similar case in this section. I can not believe it is the common disease called

A recipe for crullers: Two coffeecups of sugar, one of sweet milk, three eggs a heaping tablespoonful of butter, three teaspoonbor," she thought, as she stepped to admit the applicant.

The wind blew in with its attendant sleet and snow, and the stranger at the threshold gar together, add milk, spices and flour; put another cup of flour on the kneading board. into hot lard and fry as you do donghouts

A Bad Omen.

We should be heedful of warnings. Nature gives us such. Inactivity of the kidneys and bladder is an omen of danger. The diseases which attack those organs are among the most fatal and obstinate, an are usually preceded by the above symptom of growing weakness. The best invigorant under such circumstances is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a safe as well as active remedy. The The Largest, Best and Cheapest Weeki In that respect, as in others, it surpasses and is preferable to diuretics which overact. The arti-cle is also a remedy for and preventive of chills and fever and bilious remittent, and cures rheumatic allments, dyspepsia, debility and nervous-ness. Bon't delay if you experience the well-known symptoms of any of these allments, but use the Bitters at once.

The consumption of sugar in the United States is at present about 1,000,000 tons; our importations 900,000 tons, ten times the amount of our production. Should our pop-Then the stranger stretched forth his hand. In the had no strength for further gesture, his ture as in the past, in fifteen years this country would consume annually 4 000 000 tonof sugar, an amount equal to the production of the whole world at the present time.

> The Egyptian question is bothering the beads of the European statesmen, and the newspapers are full of the discussion. It would take columns of the newspapers to hold all the testimonials to the value of Mishler's Herb Bitters, the great cure for dyspepsia, kidney and liver diseases, cholera morbus, cramp, colic, dysentery, diarrhest and impurities of the blood. Three doses cured the little child of Henry Fisher, of Duncamnon, Pa., of a severe case of diarrices.

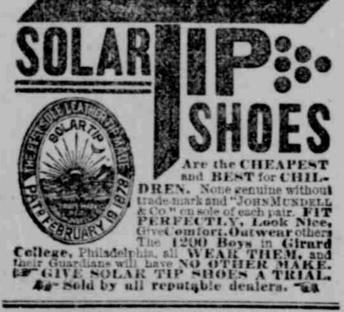
James W. Lockhart, of Lake George. recommends buying hens in April for eggs and chickens for summer visitors, in preference to keeping fowls all winter at an unnecessary expense to non-residents.

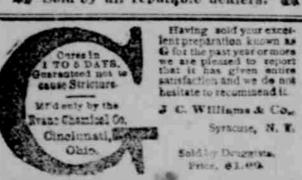


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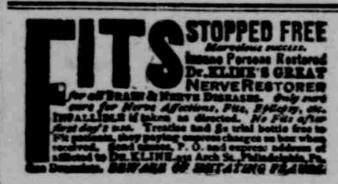
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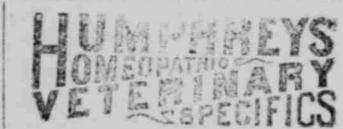
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COPY OF STATEMENT OF THE CONDICION GF THE

UNITED STATES BRANCH OF THE

INSURANCE ASSOCIATION. (LIMITED), OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

On the 31st Day of December, 1334.

Located at Nos. 10 and 52 William Street, New York City. Jos. H. Wellman, Manager. Home Officet London, England,

THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY IN THE U. S. ARE AS FOLLOWS: Cash on hand and in the hands of agents or other persons. _______ bonds owned by the Company, bearing interest at the rate of - per cent, secured Total Assets 8 917,5:1 45 LIBALIITIES IN THE U. S.

Losses unadjusted.
Losses in suspense, waiting for further proof.
All other claims against the Company.
Amount necessary to reinsure outstanding risks STATE OF INDIANA, OFFICE OF AUDITOR OF STATE. I, the undersigned, Auditor of State of the State of Indiana, hereby certify that the above is a correct copy of the statement of the condition of the above men thosed Company, on the list day of December, 1884, as shown by the original statement, and that the said original statement is now on

In testimony whereof, I hereunto subscribe my name and affix my official sent this 30th day of January, 1885. JAMES H. RICE, Auditor of state,

COPY OF STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION

---- OF TEE----

frevident Life and Trust Company of Philadeiphia,

On 31st Day of Twelfth Month, 1884

Le cated at No 409 Chestnut Street, in the City of Philadelphia. The Amount of its Capital is, THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY ARE AS FOLLOWS: Railriad and Other Bonds.

Railriad and Other Bonds.

Leans on Bonds and Mortrages worth double the amount for which the same is mortEsged, and free from any prior incumbrance.

Loans on collateral security.

Premium notes secured by policies.

Premiums deferred and uncollected.

Actived interest.

Losses adjusted and due 21,873 90

Losses adjusted and not due 21,873 90

All oth r claims against the Company 15.852 63

Amoun: necessary to remsure outstanding rish: 7,132,502 00

TATE OF INDIANA, OFFICE OF AUDITOR OF STATE. I, the undersigned, Auditor of State of the state of Indiana, hereby certify that the above is correct copy of the statement of the condition of the above mentioned Company, on the Blat day of December, 1884, as shown by the original state ent, and that the said original statement is now on In testimony whereof, I hereunto su scribe my name and affix my official seal this 2d [L. 8.] day of February, 1885. JAMES H. RICE, Auditor of State.

IOFI CIAL. COPY OF STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION

Connecticut General Life Insurance Co,

On the 31st Day of December, 1884

Located at No. 291 Main Street, Hartford Conn.

It shall be fully the equal in general information of any paper in the land, while in its reports on Indiana affairs it will have no equal. It is THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY ARE AS FOLLOWS: Real estate unincumbered, market value. 211,7 0 85

Fonds owned by the Company, bearing interest at the rate of — per cent., secured as

LIABITITIES. Losses adjusted and not due and matured endowments not called for \$ 11.5% 3 All other claims against the company—premiums paid in advance. \$ 11.5% 3 471.0% Amount recessary to reinsure outstanding risks at 4 11.178 74

STATE OF INDIANA, OFFICE OF AUDITOR OF STATE. I, the undersigned, Auditor of State of the State of India na, hereby certify that the above is a correct copy of the statement of the condition of the above mentioned Company on the 3bst day of Dec. 1856, as shown by the original statement, and that the said original statement is now on the

IOFFICIAL. COPY OF STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION

In testimony whereof, I bereanto subscribe my name and affix my official seal, this 24 [L. s.] day of February, 1885. JAMES H. RECE, Auditor of state

Hanover Fire Insurance Company, On the 31st day of December, 1884.

Located at No. 4 Nassau Street, New York City. THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY ARE AS FOLLOWS: Ioliows, market value:
United States Currency 69
United States 4½% Registered Bonds
United States 4½% Registered Bonds
United States 4½ Coppon Bonds
United States 4½ Coppon Bonds
State and City Bonds
Railroad Stocks and Bonds
Losns on onds and mortgages of real estate worth double the amount for which the same is mortgaged, and free from any prior incumbrance
Debts otherwise secured
All other securities

8 1 087 065 74 Total Liabilities

town or village, depends upon the construction of buildings, fire department, The greatest amount allowed to be insured in any one block, depends upon the construction of buildings, fire department, etc.

STATE OF INDIANA, OFFICE OF AUDITOR OF STATE. I, the undersigned, Auditor of State of the State of Indians, hereby certify that the above is a correct copy of the statement of the condition of the above mentioned Company, on one 31st day of December, 1884, as shown by the original statement, and that the said original statement is now on file in this office. [L. 8.] In testimony whereof, I hereunto subscribe my name and affix my official seal, this 6th day of February, 1885. JAMES H. RICE, Auditor of State.